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ADDITIONAL NOTICES.

THE FAREWELL LIVINGSTONE FESTIVAL.

THE festival in honour of Dr. Livingstone on his departure to explore the river Zambesi and the interior of South Africa, which originated in the Royal Geographical Society and was organized by the zeal of some members of that body at a few days' notice only, was held at the Freemasons' Tavern on the 13th February, 1858, Sir RODERICK MURCHISON in the Chair.

A wish having been expressed that a more ample account than appeared in the Daily Newspapers, should be preserved of the speeches made on that occasion, a record of them is now printed, to form a popular part of the Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society; in order to mark the cordial spirit and right feeling with which the public were actuated in offering a farewell to the great and meritorious African Traveller.

It was intended to limit the number of his friends present to 250; but so great was the pressure for admission, that accommodation and good fare had to be provided for upwards of 350 persons, of whom a list is annexed, so far as the names were inscribed.†

Their Excellencies the Ministers of Sweden and Norway and of Denmark; the Dukes of Argyll and *Wellington; the Earls of Shaftesbury, Grey, *Sheffield, and *Shelburne; Lords *Radstock and Ebury; the Bishops of *Oxford and *St. David's; the Honourables Captain J. *Denman, R.N.; A. *Kinnaird, M.P.; and E. B. Wrottesley; Count *Strzelecki; Sir B. *Brodie; Sir E. North *Buxton, M.P.; Sir J. *Clark; Sir Culling *Eardley; Sir William Fraser, M.P.; Sir Ralph *Howard and Sir Moreton *Peto, M.P.; Sir John Forbes; Sir Charles *Nicholson; Sir John *Rennie; Rear-Admirals H. Austin, Sir G. *Back, and H. D. *Trotter; Major-Generals Murray, Hay, and J. E. *Portlock, R.E.; Messrs. W. E. Baxter, M.P.; W. Buchanan, M.P.; A. M. Dunlop, M.P.; J. Kershaw, M.P.; W. S. *Lindsay, M.P.; E. Miall, M.P.; J. *Pilkington, M.P.; J. Richardson, M.P.; J. Slaney, M.P.; Colonel W. H. *Sykes, M.P.; and J. A. *Warre, M.P.; Aldermen Exall, Finnis, and Wire; Baron de *Forrester; Chevalier de Forrester; Colonel Burgwyn (U.S.); Captains A. B. *Becher,

† The * denotes the Fellows of the Society.

R. *Collinson, W. H. *Hall, and M. S. *Nolloth; Commanders *Bedingfeld and Dayman, Royal Navy; Consuls Alcock, G. *Brand, and C. H. *Dickson; Major Ditmas; Captains Burgess, and L. T. *Cave; Lieutenant P. A. *Halkett, R.N.; and V. Zaroudny of the Imperial Russian Navy; the Reverends W. Cardall, A. Church, D. S. *Halkett, J. Hill, J. Hutchinson, C. Livingstone; T. *Marziot, W. Mitchell, J. F. Ogle of Patagonia, and C. S. Stewart (U.S.); Doctors Aikin, Cape, Cooke, Copland, Diamond, Gladstone, Hall, Hull, Bence Jones, J. *Kirk, E. Lankester, Waller Lewis, David Livingstone, J. O. M'William, Charles Murchison, W. F. *Packman, J. Percy, Lyon Playfair, c.b., Pointer, Price, William Sharpey, H. Norton *Shaw, F. Sibson, W. Smith, J. Trounser, and G. *Webster; Professors Bentley, Huxley, Maskelyne, R. Owen, Ramsay, Warrington Smyth, and J. *Tennant; Messrs. Henry Ancell, S. H. Angier, George A. Arbuthnot, John *Arrowsmith, J. K. Aston, T. W. Aveline, T. *Baines, S. W. Baker, Charles Barry, James *Bateman, J. D. Barry (Cape of Good Hope), Joshua *Bates, J. *Betts, A. F. *Birch, J. W. *Birch, J. G. Blake, Wollaston *Blake, H. G. *Bohn, F. W. Bond, J. Boord, G. T. Bosanquet, H. W. Bristow, W. J. Brodribb, G. T. *Brooking, T. H. *Brooking, John *Brown, J. Brown, W. J. Browne, H. *Browning, C. Capper, L. P. *Casella, S. *Cave, D. Chambers, J. W. *Childers, C. Churchill, G. *Clowes, W. J. Cockerell, E. *Coghlan, H. W. Cole, R. *Cooke, Corscadden, Norman *Cowley, W. W. Crispin, Croggon, W. F. *Cumming, J. *Cunningham, Deorman, C. Wentworth *Dilke, H. *Donkin, T. Donkin, E. R. Dorrell, E. W. Dundas, J. Earle, Edmonstone, W. Ewer, P. Fenton, A. *Findlay, A. G. *Findlay, F. Fitch, A. P. Fletcher, C. *Fraser, J. P. Gassiot, J. Gayton, G. Gladstone, A. *Gordon, J. *Gould, G. P. Green, W. N. Green, T. *Greene, J. Griffin, W. D. Griffith, C. L. *Gruneisen, G. Hall, S. C. Hall, W. J. *Hamilton, J. Hammond, G. F. *Harris, W. Helps, E. *Heneage, R. Hepburn, F. Hicks, T. Hicks, A. Hill, J. Hill, P. Hill, Hind, J. Holmes, L. Hope, Hornblower, B. Hornby, J. Hornby, H. H. Howell, J. W. Hulke, E. Hull, G. O. Irwin, T. Ivens, J. James, W. P. Jervis, G. Johnstone, W. W. Kilpin, E. B. *Lawrence, W. Laird, Macgregor *Laird, F. Leach, F. *Le Breton, P. Lecki, M. Lethem, T. *Lee, T. *Letts, Ch. Lewell (of Finland), Leyland, W. *Lockhart (of China), G. A. *Lloyd, W. Lovcroft, L. Lucas, E. M'Dermott, D. *M'Gregor, R. J. Macintosh, P. *Macintyre, A. Macmillan, C. Makins, J. Marshall, Montgomery *Martin, F. Marziot, A. Miall, D. W. Mitchell, F. D. *Mocatta, J. C. Moore, C. E. Mudie, J. *Murray, R. W. Mylne, E. B. Neil, G. *Nelthropp, H. *Nesbitt, G. Newman, D. Owen, W. *PHELPS, J. S. Pigeon, J. Piggott, J. H. *Plowes, F. L. *Price, W. C. Prince, E. J. *Ravenshawe, R. Rawlinson, Trenham Reeks, J. *Reid, J. Reive, J. S. Renton, J. *Reynolds, G. T. Rose, A. Rowlandson, A. Sim, H. S. Skeats, R. Slater, E. Osborne *Smith, F. Smith, J. Sidney Smith, G. *Smith, R. Smith, T. Spalding, T. *Staveley, W. C. *Street, A. Stuart, H. Sturt, A. *Swanzy, W. *Tait, J. Taylor, R. Thornton, G. Tolstoy (of St. Petersburg), W. *Trotter, E. O. and H. *Tudor, A. *Vardon, Ch. *Verrey, G. Waugh, J. C. Webster, R. J. *Wheeler, Charles *White, H. *White, John White, W. Foster *White, J. H. Wicht (Cape of Good Hope), T. Wilcocks, C. Wilshire, W. H. Wilde, E. W. Wyon, J. *Yeats; C. Baring *Young, and C. J. Young, Esqrs.

The gallery was filled with ladies, among whom were the Countess Grey and Miss Copley, the Countess of Carnarvon, Mrs. Ashley, Mrs. Warre and Mrs. Henry Warre, Miss Burdett Coutts and Mrs. Brown, Lady Back, Lady Franklin, Mrs. Baines, Miss Cracroft, Mrs. Dundas, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Greene, Mrs. Portlock, Mrs. and Miss Wrottesley, Mrs. Owen, Mrs. and Miss Trotter, Mrs. Letts, Mrs. Bovet, Mrs. Findlay and the Misses Brown, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Bedingfeld, Mrs. White, Mrs. McWilliam and Miss Cooke, Mrs. Woodifield, Mrs. Le Breton, Mrs. Finnis, Mrs. Twyford, Mrs. Livingstone, &c.

Each Toast was given with all the honours, and the band of the Grenadier Guards played suitable and chiefly Scottish airs.

The Duke of Sutherland also sent his Highland Piper to enliven the festival in honour of a countryman.

Grace was said before dinner by the Bishop of St. David's, and after dinner by the Bishop of Oxford.

The Toasts and Speeches were as follows :—

SIR RODERICK MURCHISON.—As a loyal subject of Her Majesty, I rise to propose the health of our beloved Sovereign. (*Loud cheers.*)

Reigning over many a distant land, and engaging as She does the affection and devotion of all her subjects, whether in the remotest of her Colonies or in these Islands, our gracious Queen has, through the wide spread beneficence of her rule, gained a *new title*, which must, I am sure, be most dear to her heart, and which specially connects Her Majesty with the object of this meeting; for Livingstone has told us that Victoria is known throughout the now protected races of South Africa, as the Queen of the people who love the Black Man. (*Loud cheers.*)

And as a striking proof of Her Majesty's desire to extend the blessings of Religion, Civilization, and Commerce to the great interior of South Africa, She has appointed our dear friend to be her Consul at those Portuguese Settlements from which he can successfully and efficiently carry out his noble mission. (*Great cheering.*)

Let me now add, Gentlemen, a piece of information which in these days of rapid diffusion of intelligence is unknown to you;—nay even to the great Journal of Printing House Square, and which will, I know, give unbounded pleasure to you all. Her Majesty, with that good taste and right feeling which is peculiarly her own, and which has ever characterized her private as well as public conduct, has selected this very day of our farewell festival to grant an interview to Livingstone and kindly to wish him God speed!

“The Queen, God bless her.”

(*Enthusiastic cheers.*)

SIR R. MURCHISON.—Gentlemen, I now call on you to drink to the health of “H.R.H. the Prince Consort, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, and the other members of the Royal Family.” (*Cheers.*)

Whenever it has been my lot to occupy the Chair at a public meeting, I have invariably spoken of the Royal Consort as a Prince who, loving and encouraging science, letters, and art, is continually striving to do practical good service, by diffusing education and knowledge through all classes of the community. (*Cheers.*)

And as teaching by example is more efficacious than a thousand precepts, we are grateful to him for having soon after Livingstone’s arrival in England conversed for some time with our great traveller in the presence of the younger members of the Royal Family; and specially we applaud his conduct for so guiding the education of his children, that in addition to the instruction usually given to Royal personages, the Prince of Wales and his brother have been taught by Faraday (*loud cheers*) and others, those great truths of Science upon the cultivation and diffusion of which, the present and future grandeur of the British Empire mainly depends. Let us then cordially drink to the health of His Royal Highness the Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, and the other members of the Royal Family.

(*Loud cheers.*)

SIR R. MURCHISON.—It gives me true satisfaction, Gentlemen, to see that the object of our meeting is supported by the Representatives of two Foreign Sovereigns who have just reached our shores, who come from northern countries which are connected with us by many natural ties, and to whose rulers and people I am bound in affection for kindnesses received during my explorations of Scandinavia.

I allude to their Excellencies the Minister of the King of Sweden and Norway, Count Platen; and the Minister of the King of Denmark, Admiral Van Dockum. (*Loud cheering.*)

The representative of another Sovereign, who by his acts has shown his hearty concurrence in this exploration of South Africa, is unfortunately prevented by illness from attending; but that nobleman, the Count de Lavradio, with the enlarged views and right feeling which characterize the representative of the enlightened King of Portugal, has thus written to me:—

“I should have been happy to have profited by this good opportunity to announce personally to the distinguished friends of Dr. Livingstone, that my august Sovereign no sooner learnt that Dr.

Livingstone intended to explore the Zambesi than he issued the most positive orders to the authorities of Portuguese Africa to offer to the learned and courageous traveller all the protection and all the aid which he might need, and to receive him with all the attention due to his great merits.

"Be assured, my dear Sir Roderick," his Excellency adds, "that my Sovereign, as enlightened as he is virtuous ['We all know the merits of the young King,' interposed the Chairman (*loud cheers*)], rejoices whenever it is in his power to do anything to advance civilization and to afford some proof of his unalterable affection for his most ancient, most constant, and most natural ally, Great Britain." (*Loud cheers.*)

"I have full confidence," continued the Count, "that the new explorations of Livingstone will have great results for science, commerce, and the civilization of Africa. The infamous slave trade can never be brought to an end without first putting a stop to slavery in the interior of Africa, which will be the more easily brought about when the unfortunate Africans are instructed in the principles of religion and education, and are taught the true value of labour.

"I offer then my most ardent hopes for the prosperous journey of Livingstone and for the success of his researches, trusting that he may return safe, sound, and glorious, to receive the blessings of his countrymen and those of the enlightened men of all countries." (*Loud cheers.*)

Reverting now, Gentlemen, to the toast, "The Ministers of Foreign Powers who have honoured us by their presence," I drink to the health of our distinguished visitors Count Platen and Admiral Van Dockum. (*Great cheering.*)

COUNT PLATEN, in responding to the toast, said that he should ever take a deep interest in any enterprise which affected the prosperity of Great Britain, not only on account of the mutual relations which existed between England and that country of which he was the representative, but also from personal feeling; for perhaps the three happiest years of his life had been spent, if not upon English ground, at least upon English bottom, he having served three years in the British navy. (*Loud cheers.*) He could only add that, in common, he was sure, with all those to whom the toast referred, he most cordially concurred in the great objects of the expedition of their distinguished friend Dr. Livingstone, and, in the name of his colleague and himself, he most heartily wished him complete success, and a safe return to his native land. (*Loud cheers.*)

SIR R. MURCHISON.—On no former occasion did I ever propose the toast of the Navy and Army with a higher satisfaction than at the present moment; for never at any period of my life was I more proud of the heroism of my countrymen, whose noble bearing in India not only excites the heartfelt applause of every Englishman, but is, I know, extolled by foreign nations as a prowess scarcely if ever paralleled in the annals of war. (*Loud cheers.*)

And though the men of my old profession, the soldiers, have necessarily had to bear the brunt of this great spasmodic and unexampled Indian outburst, we all know how an intrepid band of blue jackets under William Peel have mainly contributed to the winning of victories a thousand miles distant from that element in which they are supreme, and will I trust for ever remain so. (*Loud cheering.*)

Gentlemen, in alluding to the Army let me say, that I cannot now wear a Peninsular medal, and recollect that I am one of those still surviving who had the honour to accompany our great Duke when he first set his foot on the shore of Portugal, without expressing to you the sincere gratification it gives me to see here, and sitting by the side of Livingstone, the son of that illustrious man (*great cheering*). My regard for the present Duke has indeed been recently raised into high respect, by knowing that it is the anxious study of my noble friend to search out and publish documents which, but for the devotedness of the son, might have lain long in obscurity—documents which now issuing from the press demonstrate, that the young Wellesley, the rising soldier of India, possessed even then much of the thoughtfulness, prescience, and wisdom which characterized the future Wellington. (*Loud cheers.*)

It would naturally be my wish to call upon the son of my revered commander to answer for the Army; but I have not forgotten military duty, and a senior officer is present—one, fortunately, who is directly and honourably connected with this festival; for it was General Murray Hay, who, commanding in the Mauritius, received Livingstone when he emerged from the east coast of Africa, and was the first of our countrymen who hospitably sheltered the houseless traveller. (*Loud cheers.*)

In like manner it gives me real pleasure to perceive that the Navy is represented by my gallant and good friend Admiral Trotter, whose name and exploits are interwoven with the cause of the civilization of Africa (*cheers*), and who, when recently on duty at the Cape Station, was most serviceable in enabling us to keep up our intercourse with the great traveller in the interior of Africa. (*Cheers.*)

I give you then the Navy and Army, and call on you to drink to

the health of Admiral Trotter and General Murray Hay. (*Loud cheers.*)

REAR-ADMIRAL TROTTER.—I rise to return thanks for the Navy on the present occasion with peculiar pleasure, as I claim for our service the honour of having most powerfully operated in the same cause with our distinguished guest—I mean the civilization of Africa; and I believe Dr. Livingstone has lost no opportunity of proclaiming in his addresses, though that part of them to which I allude has not always been faithfully reported, that all hope of success in that great object over that vast continent depends, humanly speaking, on the extinction of the slave trade, and that the most powerful and indispensable means to this end is the British squadron on the coast of Africa: our efforts in this cause, in conjunction with the exertions of such men as Livingstone, will hereafter be classed amongst the noblest deeds of the Navy.—It is therefore, I say, with especial pleasure that I return thanks on the present occasion. (*Cheers.*)

MAJOR-GEN. MURRAY HAY.—Being the senior military officer present, it is my duty, Sir, to respond to the toast you have proposed, and the great and immortal man so justly eulogized by you, has taught us that to a soldier duty is a sacred word.

Distant employment prevented me from sharing personally the brilliant services of the army of the Crimea, but it is to me a great consolation to think that I was thereby enabled to form, I trust, a lasting friendship with our distinguished guest, Dr. Livingstone. On his arrival at Mauritius, I received him as a comrade from a hard fought and gallantly won battle; for he too is a soldier, a soldier of the Cross. (*Cheers.*) The unanimous voice of this great nation has proclaimed, loudly proclaimed, that the British Army has gloriously upheld the renown of its predecessors and of its country, and that Army has received the reward dearest to the heart of a soldier in the applause and approbation of our gracious Queen and the thanks of a grateful country. (*Loud cheers.*)

SIR R. MURCHISON.—I rise, Gentlemen, to propose the toast of the evening—"Health to the excellent man who sits on my right hand, and success to his expedition." (*Vehement and long continued applause.*) When this farewell dinner to my distinguished friend was suggested ten days ago only, by a few ardent geographers, with a request

that I would take the Chair, it might well have been supposed that in so brief a space of time it would be difficult to obtain an attendance worthy of the great occasion ; but I felt assured that the name of Livingstone alone would attract an assembly larger than any room in London could contain. (*Cheers.*) My anticipation, Gentlemen, was correct ; and it truly gratifies me to see that this impromptu “*coup de voyageur*” has brought together men of real distinction in all the great classes of the British public. (*Cheers.*) The only weak part of the programme, I said to my friends, would be that of your Chairman (*cries of “No, no”*) ; but at all events, you know, Gentlemen, that my geographical friends and myself have done our best to honour the great traveller and good missionary. (*Cheers.*)

At any public meeting held a year and a half ago, it would have been necessary to dwell upon the merits of Livingstone ; but now his name has become a household word among my countrymen, and no efforts of mine can raise him higher in that esteem which he has won for himself, and specially I rejoice to say by the sale of 30,000 copies of the work issued by the flourishing firm of Murray, Livingstone, and Co. (*laughter*), and by which he has secured independence for himself, and a provision for his wife and family. (*Cheers.*)

My eminent friend has not only made us thoroughly well acquainted with the character and disposition of the inhabitants and the nature of the animals and plants of the interior of Africa, but has realized that which no missionary has ever accomplished before ; since with consummate talent, perseverance, and labour he has laid down the longitude as well as latitude of places hitherto unknown to us, and has enriched every department of knowledge by his valuable and original discoveries. These are great claims upon the admiration of men of science ; but, great as they are, they fall far short of others which attach to the name of the missionary who, by his fidelity to his word, by his conscientious regard for his engagements, won the affections of the natives of Africa by the example which he set before them in his treatment of the poor people who followed him in his arduous researches through that great continent. (*Loud cheers.*)

Sitting by my side (laying his hand on Dr. Livingstone’s shoulder) is the man who, knowing what he had to encounter—who having twenty or thirty times struggled with the fever of Africa—who, knowing when he reached the western coast, at St. Paul de Laonda, that a ship was ready to carry him to his native land, where his wife and children were anxiously awaiting his arrival, true to his plighted word, threw these considerations, which would have influenced an

ordinary man, to the winds, and reconducted those poor natives who had accompanied him through the heart of the country back to their homes!—thus by his noble and courageous conduct leaving for himself in that country a glorious name, and proving to the people of Africa what an English Christian is. (*Loud and long continued cheering.*)

So much for the character of the man of whom, as a Scotchman, I am justly proud; and now a few words with regard to his present expedition, of which I may say that no enterprise could have been better organized than it has been, under the recommendation of my distinguished friend, aided by the countenance and hearty co-operation of Lord Clarendon, and the very judicious arrangements of Captain Washington, the Hydrographer of the Admiralty, on whom fortunately has fallen the chief labour of its organization. (*Loud cheers.*) The naval officer of the expedition is Commander Bedingfeld, a man well known to geographers for his successful explorations of the coast and rivers of Western Africa, especially the Congo, and my dear friend will no doubt receive substantial assistance from that gallant officer. (*Cheers.*) Dr. Kirk, of Edinburgh, an accomplished botanist, zoologist, and physiologist, also accompanies the expedition; whilst my clever young friend Richard Thornton will, I doubt not, do good service as the mining geologist. (*Cheers.*) Mr. Baines, too, whose previous travels in Africa and North Australia and striking sketches are well known to the public, will be there; and last but not least in usefulness among the members of the expedition let me mention Mrs. Livingstone. (*Loud and long continued cheering.*)

When I remember the efforts which have been made in the cause of Christianity and for the diffusion of knowledge by that exemplary lady (*loud cheers*), when I know how she, the daughter of that faithful missionary, the venerable Moffat, has educated her children, and when I see the spirit with which she is again going to cross the broad seas and to share all the toils and perils of her husband, I cannot but think that the services of Mrs. Livingstone (acquainted as she is with many of the languages of South Africa) will tend materially to the success of the expedition. (*Loud and protracted cheering.*)

But, Gentlemen, I would not, however, wish you to raise your hopes too high as to the immediate results of this expedition, which is in truth one of an exploratory character only. It is, in fact, merely the sowing of the seed which, under God's Providence, may produce an abundant harvest. We must not look to a sudden importation of indigo or of cotton, and those raw materials which

we manufacture in this country, nor must we expect suddenly to light upon a new El Dorado; though I believe that my friend may find districts which abound in gold and copper, and good thick coal-seams.

Yet if, after all, those expectations to which the commercial world looks should fail—if we gain nothing more than the implanting in Africa of that good name which Dr. Livingstone is sure to leave (*cheers*), and that accession to our knowledge which the discoveries of our great explorer are certain to supply, and which it would be a disgrace to Britain not to endeavour to obtain, even then I say that the Livingstone expedition will have a great and a glorious issue. (*Loud and long continued cheering.*) I propose, therefore, the health of our eminent friend Dr. Livingstone, and success to his noble enterprise. (The toast was drunk with the utmost enthusiasm; and after the cheering had ceased, at the suggestion of a gentleman in the body of the room, three more hearty cheers were given for Mrs. Livingstone.)

The name of Sekeletu, chief of Livingstone's Makololo friends, was announced at the bottom of the room, and a cheer was claimed for him.

DR. LIVINGSTONE, in rising to return thanks, showed unmistakeably how much he was affected by the reception which he had met with.

He said,—When I was in Africa I could not but look forward with joyous anticipation to my arrival in my native land; but when I remember how I have been received, and when I reflect that I am now again returning to the scene of my former labours, I am at a loss how to express in words the feelings of my heart. (*Loud cheers.*) In former times, while I was performing what I considered to be my duty in Africa, I felt great pleasure in the work; and now, when I perceive that all eyes are directed to my future conduct, I feel as if I were laid under a load of obligation to do better than I have ever done as yet. (*Loud cheers.*) I expect to find for myself no large fortune in that country (*renewed cheers*), nor do I expect to explore any large portions of a new country; but I do hope to find in that part of the country which I have partially explored, a pathway by means of the river Zambesi which may lead to highlands where Europeans may form a healthful settlement, and where by opening up communication and establishing commercial intercourse with the natives of Africa they may slowly, but not the less surely, impart to the people of that country the knowledge and the inestimable blessings of Christianity. (*Loud cheers.*)

I am glad to have connected with me in this expedition my gallant friend Captain Bedingfeld (*hear, hear*), who knows not only what African rivers are, but also what are African fevers. (*A laugh.*) With his aid I may be able to determine the principles of the river system of that great continent; and if I find that system to be what I think it is, I propose to establish a *depôt* upon the Zambesi, and from that station more especially to examine into that river system, which, according to the statements of the natives, would afford a pathway to the country beyond, where cotton, indigo, and other raw material might be obtained to any amount.

I am happy also in being accompanied, as Sir Roderick has told you, by men experienced in geology, in botany, in art, and in photography, who will bring back to England reports upon all those points, which I alone have attempted to deal with, and with very little means at my disposal. (*Loud cheers.*)

The success—if I may call it success—which has attended my former efforts (*renewed cheering*) to open up the country mainly depended upon my entering into the feelings and the wishes of the people of the interior of Africa. I found that the tribes in the interior of that country were just as anxious to have a path to the seaboard as I was to open a communication with the interior, and I am quite certain of obtaining the co-operation of those tribes in my next expedition. Should I succeed in my endeavour—should we be able to open a communication advantageous to ourselves with the natives of the interior of Africa, it would be our duty to confer upon them those great benefits of Christianity which have been bestowed upon ourselves. (*Cheers.*) Let us not make the same mistake in Africa that we have made in India (*renewed cheering*), but let us take to that country our Christianity with us. (*Cheers.*)

I confess that I am not sanguine enough to hope for any speedy result from this expedition, but I am sanguine as to its ultimate result. (*Cheers.*) I feel convinced that if we can establish a system of free labour in Africa, it will have a most decided influence upon slavery throughout the world. (*Loud cheers.*) Success, however, under Providence, depends upon us as Englishmen. I look upon Englishmen as perhaps the most freedom-loving people in the world, and I think that the kindly feeling which has been displayed towards me since my return to my native land has arisen from the belief that my efforts might at some future time tend to put an end to the odious traffic in slaves. (*Loud cheers.*) England has, unfortunately, been compelled to obtain cotton and other raw material from slave States (*cheers*), and has thus been the mainstay and support of slavery in America. Surely, then, it follows that if we can succeed in obtain-

ing the raw material from other sources than from the slave States of America, we should strike a heavy blow at the system of slavery itself. (*Loud cheers.*)

I do not wish, any more than my friend Sir Roderick, to arouse expectations in connexion with this expedition which may never be realized, but what I want to do is to get in the thin end of the wedge (*cheers*), and then leave it to be driven home by English energy and English spirit. (*Loud cheers.*)

I cannot express to you in adequate language the sense which I entertain of the kindness which I have received since my return to this country, but I can assure you that I shall ever retain a grateful recollection of the way you have received me on the eve of my departure from my native land. (*Cheers.*)

Reference has been made in language most kind to Mrs. Livingstone. (*Cheers.*) Now, it is scarcely fair to ask a man to praise his own wife (*laughter*), but I can only say that when I left her at the Cape, telling her that I should return in two years, and when it happened that I was absent four years and a half, I supposed that I should appear before her with a damaged character. (*Laughter.*) I was, however, forgiven. (*Laughter and cheering.*) My wife, who has always been the main spoke in my wheel, will accompany me in this expedition, and will be most useful to me. She is familiar with the languages of South Africa, she is able to work, she is willing to endure, and she well knows that in that country one must put one's hand to everything. In the country to which I am about to proceed she knows that at the missionary's station the wife must be the maid-of-all-work within, while the husband must be the jack-of-all-trades without, and glad am I indeed that I am to be accompanied by my guardian angel. (*Loud cheering.*) Allow me, in conclusion, to say one word in reference to our excellent Chairman. In packing up my things a few days ago, I found the identical Address which he delivered to the Geographical Society in 1852, and which he had the impudence to send out to me in the heart of Africa, where it lay upon an island a whole year before I got it. In that Address my distinguished friend actually foreshadowed a great portion of my discoveries; and all I can now say is, that I hope he will not do the same again. (*Laughter and long continued applause.*)

The company then gave "Three times three for Mrs. Livingstone," and that lady, from the gallery, bowed in acknowledgment of the compliment.

SIR R. MURCHISON.—I now call on my scientific friends and others to drink to the toast of “The Legislature which supplied the means, and the Government which prepared the measures, to carry out the Livingstone Expedition.” (*Applause.*)

It was indeed most cheering to all geographers and philanthropists to witness the cordial spirit with which the House of Commons granted the sum asked for to promote the Livingstone Expedition—a sum, however, which after all I consider somewhat inadequate to the great object in view (*hear, hear*), but which, in unison with the wishes of the public, the Parliament will, I am confident, augment when needful. (*Cheers.*)

As to the acts of the Government I can truly say, that having had opportunities of observing and scrutinising them, including the warm sympathy and aid of Lord Palmerston and his associates, I cannot too highly commend their conduct. Lord Clarendon in particular took the most lively interest in promoting the welfare of Livingstone long before the traveller came home, by sending out orders to succour the unaided Missionary; and he has since zealously and sincerely laboured to promote by every means in his power the present expedition, and has also counselled Her Majesty to give to our friend that public appointment which will enable him to be really useful; it having been a principle with the noble Earl to lose no opportunity of raising the position of the poor African, and of rendering him the cultivator of substances of which Britain has need. (*Cheers.*)

In proposing this toast of the Legislature and Her Majesty's Government, I call upon the Duke of Argyll to speak for the Upper House of Parliament and the Government, and Mr. Baxter for the House of Commons; and if the band will only play “The Campbells are coming,” we who know the powers of the Noble Duke are certain that a good speech will follow. (*Loud cheers.*)

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL.—I deem it a great honour, Gentlemen, to any Government and to any Parliament to be able to assist in that noble enterprise to which Dr. Livingstone has devoted his best energies, and to which he is now willing to devote his life. Perhaps no enterprise of modern times has attracted so large an amount of public attention; and this because it includes within itself almost every variety and degree of interest. First and foremost there is the interest which attaches to the character of the man; and it is right, Gentlemen, that this should be the first and foremost interest of all. The progress of the world depends upon its great men; and happy is that people which knows them when they appear. (*Cheers.*)

Dr. Livingstone has to-night told us, with that moderation and sobriety of expectation which is one of the most remarkable characteristics of his mind, that he looks for no great immediate results; but he hopes, he says, to be able to serve as the "small end of the wedge." Now, Gentlemen, I say that at all times and in all successful movements for the improvement of the human race, "the small ends of the wedge" have been individual men of great endowments for their special work. (*Loud cheers.*)

I will not dwell on some of those features in the character of Dr. Livingstone which have been referred to with so much feeling by our Chairman; but I think I cannot go far wrong when I say that one thing at least for which he is admired by his countrymen is for that lofty and enduring courage—that true British pluck—for there is no better word—of which we have lately seen many noble examples, but which has never been exhibited in a nobler form than that which—not under the strong incitement of a desire to preserve the lives of those nearest and dearest to him, or of the pride, the just pride of national dominion, but for objects hid in the far distant future—has sustained Dr. Livingstone for years through the deserts and the swamps of Africa. Then, as another great source of public interest, there is the love of natural science. I recognise around me the faces of many who are devoted to that science in its various branches: nor is there one of them who may not reasonably expect material additions to his knowledge from the researches of our guest. Dr. Livingstone has told us how our Chairman, in two great branches of inquiry in which he is almost equally distinguished, had in some degree anticipated and forestalled the result of his (Dr. Livingstone's) discoveries; and sharing as I am sure our Chairman does in the higher interests of this expedition, he cherishes also, I suspect, a secret hope that it may add another province to the already extended dominions of the Silurian king. (*Laughter.*) I see at this table my distinguished friend Professor Owen. He also, Gentlemen, is well able—no man more able—to appreciate the "higher ends" of our guest's exertions; but mingled with his interest in these, he too perhaps has an eye open to special pursuits—and to bones which may extend the range of his favourite "homologies." (*Laughter.*)

But the real source, Gentlemen, of the interest taken by the public in the enterprise of Dr. Livingstone, is the deep and abiding interest which they take in that great cause with which it is specially connected—that great cause to which their attention was roused in the last generation by the eloquence of Wilberforce and his associates—the cause of the African race. (*Cheers.*) I have been astonished during

this last week to receive from America a Journal containing the report of a discussion which has lately taken place in the Senate of that great Republic, in which it was asserted that there were evident symptoms of a change of feeling upon this subject in England. And I was even more surprised to see the reply made to that assertion by another member of the same body, which was to the effect that he did not believe there was any change on the part of the people of this country, although he feared there was a change of policy on the part of its Government. Now, Gentlemen, there is nothing I am more anxious to say on this occasion than to give an emphatic denial to both assertions. (*Cheers.*) There is no change in the feeling of the people—as little is there any change in the policy of the Government. I need hardly say that as regards slavery in America the Government of this country neither has, nor can have, any policy at all. There can be no doubt that any public or official interference on our part upon that subject would only tend to add to the many powerful motives already arrayed on the side of slavery, the just susceptibilities of national independence. But as regards the policy of the Government with reference to the Slave-trade, and generally towards the African race, it is the same as it has ever been since this country was awakened to her duty. I think I could appeal to the keenest opponent of Lord Palmerston whether, during his long and distinguished public career, there has been any subject on which he has shown more constantly his characteristic energy and tenacity of purpose. (*Cheers.*) I can sincerely say that the great motive which has induced him and my noble friend Lord Clarendon, and the other Members of the Government, to support the enterprise of Dr. Livingstone, has been the hope that it may tend to promote the civilization and improvement of the people of Africa. (*Loud applause.*)

Before I sit down, Gentlemen, I trust I may be allowed to refer for a moment to a matter which has been touched upon by our Chairman. I am proud of Dr. Livingstone not only as a Scotchman, but as a native of that part of the country with which I am more particularly connected. Dr. Livingstone has himself informed me that at a very recent period his family came from the little Island of Ulva, on the coast of Argyllshire, an island belonging to what Sir Walter Scott has called

“ the group of islets gay
That guard famed Staffa round.”

And I deem it, Gentlemen, a circumstance not altogether unworthy of remark, that Ulva stands in very close proximity to another island

which was one of the earliest seats of Missionary enterprise in our own country. Most of you will probably recollect the famous sentence in which the great moralist and philosopher of England, Dr. Johnson, records his visit to that celebrated spot. I think I can remember it with substantial accuracy. "We were now treading that illustrious island whence roving tribes and rude barbarians derived the benefits of knowledge and the blessings of religion. The philosophy of that man is but little to be envied whose patriotism would not kindle on the plains of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warmer among the ruins of Iona." If such be the feelings with which we should tread upon the spot which at the distance of so many centuries has been hallowed by the footsteps of the Christian Missionary, surely it is with something of the same feelings of reverence with which we should assemble here to-night, to bid God-speed to one whose name will be remembered in after ages, and perhaps by millions of the human race, as the first pioneer of civilization and the first harbinger of the Gospel. (*Loud and long-continued cheers.*)

MR. BAXTER, M.P., in responding for the House of Commons, said that he regretted that the duty had been committed to so feeble hands as his. He believed that this honour had been conferred on him as the representative on this auspicious occasion of that Scotland which had given birth to, and which was so justly proud of, Dr. Livingstone. He only wished that his excellent friend had been present to hear the general and repeated cheers which in December last greeted the Chancellor of the Exchequer's proposal that a sum of money should be advanced for the purposes of a new expedition. As for the Government and the House of Commons, they had only done what it was their duty to do, and what the country demanded of them, and he hoped that the 5000*l.* grant would prove but the earnest and foretaste of what this nation would yet do for the cause of discovery and colonization in Africa.

SIR BENJAMIN BRODIE.—I shall not occupy your time, Gentlemen, for more than a few minutes before I name the toast which I have undertaken to propose.

We recognize in Dr. Livingstone the intrepid and enterprising traveller, exploring regions which, in great part at least, had not been before explored by Europeans, contributing to the general stock an abundance of valuable information in geography, in natural history, in geology; associating with races of mankind of

whom we had little or no previous knowledge, conversing with them in their own language, familiarising himself with their habits, institutions, and modes of thought; and thus promoting the advancement of that most important of all the sciences, the science of human nature. (*Cheers.*)

Nor was Dr. Livingstone thus occupied, as in the case of ordinary travellers, for a few months or for one or two years, but for many successive years. During this long period he continued his researches with unabated zeal; without being appalled by danger, or disheartened by the privations to which he was subjected, or the difficulties which he had to encounter; not the least of these being, repeated and severe attacks of bodily illness. (*Cheers.*)

But Dr. Livingstone is also presented to us under another aspect, as a Christian missionary, using his endeavours to extend the advantages of civilization, not after the fashion of the Roman conquerors of Gaul and Britain, by transplanting, at the cost of rapine and bloodshed, the arts and sciences of an older and more civilised people into the conquered country, but by communicating knowledge, promoting education, and inculcating the principles of a religion which enjoins the exercise of kindness, charity, and justice, which tells us that we are to forgive our enemies, and do unto others as we would that they should do unto us.

There are others in Africa engaged in the same pursuits, who, however occupied with their duties as missionaries, have found leisure from time to time to transmit to Europe important information on other subjects, and to whom science is much indebted; and I have to propose to you as a toast—"The members of the Missionary Societies who by their Christian labours have so much enlarged our acquaintance with Africa and its inhabitants." (*Cheers.*)

LORD EBURY said he sincerely regretted that his noble friend Lord Shaftesbury, who had taken such a deep interest in the career of Dr. Livingstone, should have left the room; for he could wish so much greater propriety have responded to the toast which had just been proposed. The moral of the evening, however, was, that England expected of all her sons not only that they should do their duty, but that they should do it under the most adverse circumstances, and he could not shrink from attempting to perform this task to the best of his ability. If ever there was an occasion upon which the Missionary Societies might indulge in some pardonable degree of exultation, it was the present. (*Cheers.*) If they desired to view a successful monument of their labours, they might in truth point to the extraordinary man who sits beside the Chairman, and to the multitude of preeminently

honoured names in art and science, and, above all, the great work of Missionary enterprise, which thronged this hall. (*Cheers.*) Humanly speaking, theirs had been the task of giving to Dr. Livingstone the means of displaying those wonderful qualifications which have concentrated such unbounded interest in his proceedings, both past and future. It was for the public of England now to do its part,—to give free scope to this great genius in the double work of civilization and evangelization. They must have seen how Dr. Livingstone had successfully encountered all the trials of adversity, fatigue, sickness, weariness, hope deferred, peril of death. There yet remained one more trial, to some the sorest of all, namely, that of comparative ease, and the praise of all men. Believing, as the Missionary Society did, that his faith in Christ is firmly fixed, they doubted not he would go through this trial also without fail; but they would, he trusted, continue to offer up constant prayers for him in his new and dangerous position, that the blessing of the Almighty might still accompany him. For himself he would only add, that having had the privilege of presiding at the great missionary meeting which welcomed Dr. Livingstone back to this country at the termination of his unparalleled labours, and having witnessed the enthusiasm which then abounded, it would ever be a subject of the most gratifying remembrance that he had been permitted to take a prominent part upon this scarcely less memorable occasion, and have had the very distinguished honour, for such he must ever call it, of wishing this great messenger of Gospel civilization God-speed, on behalf of the Missionary Societies of Great Britain. (*Applause.*)

The BISHOP of OXFORD.—Mr. Chairman, the toast which has been committed to me is one as to the propriety of which all present have already expressed their opinion; for once and once only to-night there has been expressed a general dissent to an observation of yours, and that observation was that you were not the fittest person to fill that chair. (*Loud cheers.*)

In proposing, therefore, Gentlemen, to you the health of our Chairman, I know that I have with me the universal concurrence of all the members of this great gathering. (*Cheers.*) In truth, Sir, for reasons which connect themselves immediately with our important object to-night, you are the fittest man amongst us to occupy that post. For you as a most distinguished geologist and geographer, and as the head of the Royal Geographical Society, have done more by far than any who have not carefully examined the whole matter

can conceive, both to support our enterprising friend Dr. Livingstone during his arduous undertakings, and finally to crown them with success. (*Cheers.*)

Gentlemen, I need but draw your attention for a single moment to the pregnant words in which Dr. Livingstone has dedicated his recent volume to our Chairman in order to convince you of this. Weigh well these words, "as a token of gratitude for the kind interest he has always taken in the author's pursuits and welfare;" and then remember the simple-hearted, truth-speaking writer from whose pen they flowed, and you will be more able to estimate what were really our Chairman's services in this great undertaking. (*Cheers.*)

Truly it does need the combination of different men and different faculties before any such vast undertaking as this can be achieved. There must be, first, the physical, the intellectual, the moral, and the spiritual faculties combined in one person, which are so eminently combined in Dr. Livingstone, before the actual agent in such explorations can be provided. But then beyond these personal qualifications he must have support from home; there must be the mere physical support, as I may call it, of money, means, ships, companions, goods for presents, and the like; and then, far beyond these, there must be that internal consciousness of possessing the sympathy of hearty, generous, trusting friends at home; that inward stirring of a true national life within the individual; the reflection within himself of the outcoming towards him of the strong national life at home which makes the poet, or the hero, or the great explorer. In how many times of trial, difficulty, and despondency does the stirring of this inward life again invigorate the far-off man in the midst of his lonely wanderings in the desert! (*Cheers.*)

But then the existence of this home remembrance must, in a great degree, depend on there being at home some few who are able and willing generously to keep alive the home remembrance of the absent man and an interest in his work. For at home all things are moving so fast that things out of sight are soon things out of mind. The world round us goes at such speed, its objects, its cares, its pleasures, its amusements, its entanglements, shift and vary with such rapid and endless permutation, that unless there be some "Sacred prophet" evermore at hand to sing to us of the absent, he passes out of remembrance; and this work for Dr. Livingstone was done by our Chairman: from the chair of the Geographical Society, amongst men of science, amongst statesmen, he kept alive the interest which was due to Livingstone and his work. And how well

qualified above other men he was to do this, the rest of that dedication shows: for it embalms the really remarkable fact already alluded to, that our Chairman by his mere scientific deductions had arrived at the true hypothesis as to the physical conformation of the African Continent which Livingstone verified by actual observation. And so, for these discoveries, there were combined the various necessary conditions—(*Cheers*)—the Geographical Society, headed by its President, to solicit the Government to keep alive the interest of the public, and so to support the enterprising traveller. He, too, combined in himself rare faculties for his work of stepping out, if I may so express it, as to African explorations the first track of civilized feet on the dangerous and untrodden snows, which at any moment might be found to have merely loosely covered fathomless abysses. He had the physical strength needed for such work. He had the capacity for understanding the greatness of his enterprise, and, Gentlemen, I believe it to be full of the truest greatness. (*Cheers.*)

You will not think that I speak too strongly when I say that I believe we owe a debt of unparalleled magnitude to our dark brethren dwelling in that great continent. For we, as a nation, were of old the great founders and the great conductors of the accursed slave-trade. Complete at last, thank God! but late as well as complete, was our repentance, and all that we can do we are bound to do to remedy the wrongs we have inflicted. And fearful have they been. How humiliating is it to us in our talk of the onward march of civilization, and of piercing with our discoveries into the heart of African barbarism, to learn from Dr. Livingstone that he can trace by the presence of vice, and crime, and rapine, and distrust, and insecurity of property and life, the very limits of the past intercourse of the black savages of Africa with the white Christians of Europe! (*Cheers.*) For it was not only on the coast line that deep injury was inflicted by that accursed trade; but far within that coast line, wherever the agents of that traffic penetrated, there were contamination and destruction. And how can this evil be undone? Much may be done by our naval squadron, and for doing anything by any means I am convinced that its vigorous maintenance is essential; but the best successes of that blockade can only create the calm necessary for the working of other influences, and amongst the very first, if not actually as the very first, of those influences I esteem the establishment of lawful commerce. (*Cheers.*)

Now, this Livingstone had the grasp of mind to perceive; to see that he should be most effectually opening the way for the

future evangelisation of Africa, if he first opened a path by which lawful Christian commerce could pass and re-pass into those hitherto separated regions. (*Cheers.*)

Well, but in addition to this he had many other faculties, which all made up together the combination necessary to qualify him to act as the true discoverer of Africa. For, besides what I have named already, he had a clear, shrewd, strong understanding, great simplicity, great power of mastering languages, great courage, great power of influencing others, great gentleness by which he won on their affections, and, above all, he had, to qualify him for his work, downright, straightforward, sterling British truth and honesty. (*Great cheering.*)

For supporting, then, this man as he has supported him, we owe, I think, all thanks and honour to our Chairman, and I call upon you to drink with all the honours long life and happiness to him. (*Loud applause.*)

SIR RODERICK MURCHISON.—In returning you, Gentlemen, my warmest thanks for the flattering reception you have given to my name, and your kind acknowledgment of my services, let me say that I cannot have heard the band play the last air ("The Bannocks of Barley Meal"), preceded as it has been by so many good old Scottish tunes, without my heart overflowing, and being very proud that, like my friend Livingstone, I also am a Scotchman! (*Cheers.*)

I see indeed with pleasure sitting not far from me another Scotchman, the late Lord Mayor, Alderman Finnis, and near him Alderman Wire, both of whom were foremost in the good cause of welcoming our great traveller on his return, and in conferring on him the proud distinction of the freedom of the City of London.

But I pass from the personal considerations with which, in terms of much higher praise than I deserve, the Bishop of Oxford has been pleased to speak of my efforts in science, to the grand theme of the day, which his Lordship has illustrated with such fervid eloquence, and, if possible, still more to connect that theme with the special object of our present happy meeting. I will therefore just add this one phrase. I have before adverted to the wondrous exploits of Livingstone as a geographical traveller, and also to his noble moral bearing as a missionary; but I have still to point out one of the brightest features in his character when I say, that notwithstanding eighteen months of laudation so justly bestowed on him by all classes of his countrymen, and after receiving all the honours which the universities and cities of our country

could shower upon him, he is still the same honest, true-hearted David Livingstone as when he issued from the wilds of Africa. (*Loud and protracted cheering.*)

PROFESSOR OWEN.—I rise to express the pleasure with which I avail myself of the opportunity I am favoured with of publicly acknowledging the deep sense of the obligation which, in common with all men of science, and more especially the cultivators of natural history, I feel towards the distinguished traveller we have this day assembled to honour. (*Cheers.*)

During the long and painful journeyings by which the great geographical discoveries were made that place the name of LIVINGSTONE among the foremost in that science—though harassed by every difficulty, enfeebled by sickness and encompassed by dangers—in perils of swamps and waters, in perils of noxious and destructive beasts, or of crafty and hostile men—yet no phenomenon of nature, whether meteoric or living, appears to have escaped the clear glance and self-possessed cognition of the determined explorer. (*Loud cheers.*)

In regard to zoology, I must state that I never perused the work of any traveller from which I had to take, from the same number of pages, so many extracts of new and original notices of the living habits of rare animals, as from the volume of African travels of which Mr. Murray now announces the “Thirtieth Thousand.” In this work the South African colonist and the entomologist are alike benefited by the most precise and authentic evidence yet obtained of the terrible tsetse-fly, and its fatal effects on the ox, horse, dog, and other animals indispensable to colonising progress. The scientific staff about to accompany Livingstone in his second exploration of the Zambesi will doubtless, aided by his experience, clear up all the mystery of this most extraordinary property attributed to an insect no bigger than the house-fly. In the same unpretending volume we find a rich store of new facts in natural history, told with the charm of direct transcript from nature, and with the raciness of original power, and that humour which is so often the concomitant of great and simple minds. In regard to the singular economy of the ants and termites, with what interest we read of the unhooking of the wings by the insect itself after the nuptial flight, when the bride, her one holiday-excursion ended, lays down her “limber fans” of glistening gauze, and betakes herself henceforth to the duties of domestic life,—of the untiring activity of the workers, under the scorching sun, which unwearied-

ness the deep-thinking Traveller illustrates by comparison with the beating of the heart, perhaps unconscious of the profound physiological truth embodied in this comparison of insect movements with the involuntary or reflex muscular action in higher animals! How mysterious seems that power of most rapid diffusion of a subtle penetrating effluvium, which Livingstone notices as the defence of certain ants, with experimental determinations of distance and rate of progress of the emanation! (*Applause.*) The same faculty of exact inquiry is manifested in the experiments, which remind us of those of Hunter—born, like Livingstone, in the parish of Kilbride—by which our traveller determined the independent source of the fluid secretion of the tree-insect, from which it dripped in such extraordinary quantity, both whilst attached to the twig and when insulated from its sap-vessels. The ornithologist has wondered at the seeming monstrous beaks of the hornbills, little dreaming of that strange economy manifested in the voluntary imprisonment of the incubating female, plastered up with her nest in the cleft of a tree, a fissure only being left through which she can protrude the tip of her long bill to receive food from her attendant mate, and he, reciprocally, poke his into the procreative prison to tempt her with some dainty. (*Applause.*)

Of the ostrich much has been written; yet we wanted Livingstone's testimony of the vocal power of the wild male, roaring like the lion, and only, as our traveller tells us, distinguishable by being heard in broad day instead of by night. (*Continued applause.*) Of the king of beasts himself the volume contains the richest storehouse of facts, from direct and varied observations of him in his native wilderness.

Perhaps, however, this is the part of our friend's book that has failed to give unmixed satisfaction to the British public. We dislike to have our settled notions disturbed by provokingly unvarnished, uncompromising assertions of facts that militate against a cherished prepossession. Some of us feel rather sore at our notions of the majesty of England's old emblematic beast being upset by the sum of our guest's opportunities of intimate acquaintance with the natural disposition and habits of the lion of South Africa. (*Laughter.*) Fearfully intimate, indeed, was part of his experience! That direful grip—which since has left one arm a dangling appendage—when the dishevelled mane of the irate monster was tossed about his victim's head, and the hot breath driven with deafening roar into his ear!—did it shake all respect for the traditional nobility of the lion out of the Doctor's mind? Certain it is, the sum of his recorded observations shows the lion to be a

slothful, skulking, cruel beast of prey,—by no means the psychical compound we have delighted to associate with our national emblem. (*Laughter.*) Perhaps, however, I have a word of comfort for those who would still glorify its type. Species differ in habits. The British lion is not a mere heraldic monster, but was once a grim flesh-and-blood reality. I have had the satisfaction of determining that the *Felis spelæa* of our Yorkshire, Somersetshire, and Devonshire bone-caves was a veritable lion, surpassing in bulk, and with paws of twice the relative size, of those of the largest living lion of North or South Africa. The old British species has passed away—at least he now only shakes his mane and roars in metaphor (*continued laughter*); but the extinct antetype may have possessed all the qualities which his most ardent admirer would have ascribed to him. (*Cheers.*)

It is hard for the naturalist, when on his favourite topic, to forbear gleaning from Livingstone's full and rich storehouse of facts about buffaloes, rhinoceroses, elephants, and so forth. But the hour reminds me that time has fled apace—quickly because so pleasantly.

Our excellent Chairman has pointedly adverted to one quality in Livingstone—his inflexible adherence to his word. (*Cheers.*) It is shown in small as well as great things. When, eighteen years ago, the young missionary was preparing himself for his task, he devoted part of his short leisure in London to studying the series of comparative anatomy in the Hunterian Museum, then under my charge. On taking leave of me he promised to bear me in mind if any particular curiosity fell in his way. Such an one did in the course of his Zambesi travels—the tusk of an elephant with a spiral curve. It was a heavy one; and you may recall the difficulties of the progress of the weak, sick traveller, on the bullock's back. Every pound weight was of moment; but Livingstone said, "Owen shall have this tusk," and he placed it in my hands in London. (*Loud cheers.*)

In the perusal of the *Missionary's Travels* it is impossible not to infer the previous training of a strong and original mind richly and variously stored; not otherwise could science have been enriched by such precious records of wanderings in a previously untrod field of discovery. Our honoured guest may feel assured that whilst the cultivators of science yield to no class of minds in their appreciation and reverence of his dauntless dissemination of that higher wisdom which is not of this world, such feelings enhance their sense of obligation for his co-operation in the advancement of that lower wisdom which our great poet defines as "resting in the contemplation of natural causes and dimensions." (*Applause.*)

Every man to whom it has been given to add to human knowledge looks back with grateful feelings to the school or college where he acquired his elements of the sciences. With the same feeling that Livingstone may recall the old lecture-halls at Glasgow, so do I those of Edinburgh. We may both rejoice that the natural sciences have always had so large a share of the teachings in those Universities. At the same time we cannot forget that we have both been honoured by a degree from the oldest and most classical University of England.

It is, therefore, with every sentiment of gratitude and respect that I propose the toast which has been allotted to me,—“The Universities and Scientific Bodies which have united with the Geographers to honour Livingstone.” (*Loud cheers.*)

The BISHOP of ST. DAVID’S said, that nothing but a sense of duty, the duty of submission to the authority of the Chair, could have reconciled him to the seeming presumption of his standing up in that place as a representative of the Universities, and especially in acknowledgment of a toast proposed by one who ranked among the foremost of the princes of modern science. He was conscious that he had no claim to such a character but the obligations under which he lay, in common with multitudes, to one of those learned bodies. He believed, however, he might say of them, that they were doing their duty, and that there never was a time when they had been more alive to the importance of the functions with which they were entrusted, and more earnestly bent on discharging them faithfully. He would add, that they would have missed one of their highest ends if they failed to inspire those who received their training with an intelligent interest in the expedition which was about to leave our shores. (*Cheers.*)

From that expedition, notwithstanding the cautionary hints which had been so prudently thrown out, he augured the happiest results—commercial, scientific, and social. But still, however precious and brilliant those results might be, he was sure that they could not outweigh the worth, or outshine the lustre, of Dr. Livingstone’s past achievement, by which he had shown the ascendancy which might be gained over uncivilized tribes by a superior intelligence, animated and guided by the principles of Christian charity. (*Cheers.*)

If anything could heighten their admiration of that great moral triumph, it might be a comparison with an expedition which had been sent out, not many years before, in another part of the same continent. The expedition to which he alluded was

sent by the Pasha of Egypt to discover the sources of the Nile. Its history had been related by a Frenchman (M. Thibaut), who accompanied it. It consisted of several barks with troops on board, and was amply supplied with all the resources which the power of the Pasha could furnish. It first passed through the territories of a warlike race, which was treated with prudent respect. Afterwards it came to those of a tribe which had not been reached by any previous voyage of discovery. The natives crowded the banks to gaze on objects which they had never beheld before; the spectacle impressed them not merely with wonder, but with awe; they regarded the strangers as beings of a superior nature; yet the brutal soldiers of the Sudan were permitted, and even instigated, to fire upon these unoffending, almost worshipping, creatures, plundered and burnt their habitations, and carried away their women and children, to be sold as slaves in the market-place of Khartum, the point from which the expedition started. Could any discovery compensate for the evil which must be caused by such a mode of exploration as this? Must not the people who had been so treated ever after associate the idea of superior civilization with injustice and oppression, robbery and wrong? And must not this contrast heighten their admiration for the traveller who had pursued so directly opposite a course, in which those who came after him could have no higher aim than to tread in his steps, and to approach, at a respectful distance, his illustrious example? (*Cheers.*)

The DUKE of WELLINGTON proposed the health of the Ladies, and especially of Mrs. Livingstone, in a few words complimentary to that lady. (*Drunk with warm cheers.*)

SIR RODERICK MURCHISON.—I now give you the last toast of the evening, and beg you to drink to the good health of the “Proposers of this Festival.”

The zealous geographers who sit at the ends of the seven cross tables are the gentlemen who have mainly contributed to make this meeting as harmonious, gratifying, and successful as it has been. (*Cheers.*)

To those good men let us return our sincere acknowledgments, and above all to Dr. Norton Shaw and Mr. Arrowsmith, for the heartiness with which they have gone to work to bring about this farewell festival to Livingstone.

I now therefore call on Dr. Norton Shaw, the untiring promoter of every movement calculated to support geographical science, to answer for this our parting toast. (*Cheers.*)

DR. SHAW, in the name of his brother stewards and himself, having returned thanks for the compliment which had been paid them, the meeting separated.

CRAWFURD'S DICTIONARY.

A Descriptive Dictionary of the Indian Islands and adjacent Countries.

By JOHN CRAWFURD, F.R.S., F.R.G.S., etc.

THIS is a work very much in the same style as the *Oesterreichische National Encyclopædie*, in which all that relates in any important degree to the region to which it refers—geographical, biographical, zoological, historical, commercial, &c.—is arranged in an alphabetical manner. Thus, to instance the very first pages, we find Abaca, Abany, Abra, Achin, Adang, Agar-agar, Agila, Agno-Grande, Albay, Alboquerque, Alforas, Alligator, Amberggris, Amboyna, &c., names immediately or nearly succeeding each other as heads of so many articles. Elsewhere we find Dog, Dory Harbour, Dragon Blood, Drama, Dress (of the inhabitants of the Indian islands), Philippine Archipelago, Pigafetta, Pilgrimage, Pine-apple, Piracy, Polo (Marco), Polynesia, &c. These headings will sufficiently indicate the general scope of this Dictionary and its very comprehensive character. It appears to embrace considerations on every subject connected with that vast and interesting region, which extends from the Bay of Bengal to the northern shores of Australia, and comprises the largest islands on the surface of the globe. It has often occurred to us that a “British” National Encyclopædia, on a plan similar to that of the Austrian, or to the work before us, relating to every portion of territory under the British crown—its geography, productions, history, and celebrated natives—might be invested with the highest interest. On the face of the earth there cannot be found a dominion comprising regions so varied in character or more abounding in natural wealth, rich seats of commerce, valuable antiquities, and a history full of remarkable events, than that empire under which we live, and upon which the sun never sets.

The qualifications of Mr. Crawford to produce such a work as this “Descriptive Dictionary,” &c., are undoubted. Thirty-six years ago, when (as he tells us in his preface) he gave to the world his “History of the Indian Archipelago,” if we except Sir Stamford Raffles (under whom he filled an official appointment in Java), Mr. Crawford was nearly the only authority for most information concerning that previously little-known region. Since that period, Hogen-dorp and some other Dutch authors have made public statements respecting the Dutch possessions in the East; and, particularly in recent years, the names of Swart, Croockewit, Schwaner, Keijser, Müller, &c., appear as authors of written works or maps to be found in our own library. Megen in the Philippines, Sir James Brooke in Borneo, and Windsor Earl in the Eastern and South-Eastern part of the Archipelago, together with a few other travellers; our own Hydrographic Office; the Royal Institution for the Language, Geography, &c., of Dutch India; the Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal,